

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Spring Mills, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon.
Methodist—Sprucetown, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

SALE REGISTER.

W. M. Grove, agent for James B. Horner—Saturday, November 17, one o'clock on James Sweetwood farm, one mile west of Centre Hill: 2 horses, 3 cows, 4 head young cattle, farm machinery, etc.

A HEART TO HEART TALK.

With The Women and Girls of Pennsylvania.

Why a woman's page? Must women be fed on special and diluted diet? Can they not read as men read? They do read as men read—and all men read—and add the woman's page to it.

Rightly conducted, it is the earnest journalistic attempt to instruct more than to amuse; well edited, it steers clear of the encyclopaedia and the boudoir.

It should be all that a well-rounded, interesting, helpful woman is ready to put out a strong guiding hand wherever it is needed.

It must take itself seriously. It must be honest. It must reflect what really is, and suggest from experience what might be.

A great class turns to the woman's page for council, for advice, for suggestion. The ready-made conventions of one set of people would be a misfit on another set, so why tell a woman who has to cook and wash for a husband and six children how to instruct a footman to receive the cards of callers?

A woman's page should be all things to all women.

No woman's page deserves success that does not give to its least reader a respectful hearing and the best advice in its scope. It must be kindly. It must inspire confidence.

It must enter into all the homely duties of the housewife with zest and enthusiasm. It must hold the affectionate friendship of its women readers.

All these things the woman's page of "The Philadelphia Daily Press" is and does—it is beyond doubt the most practical and truly and helpful woman's page ever offered Pennsylvania women. You cannot afford to miss even one day.

ANNE RITTENHOUSE.

DEATHS.

DAVID L. MILLER.

David L. Miller, one of Ferguson township's best known and most substantial citizens, died at his home at White Hall, Thursday morning of last week, of heart trouble. Though he had not been in the best of health for some time he was around attending to his work as usual and his death was quite sudden and unexpected.

Deceased was born at Baileyville January 12, 1841, thus being in his sixty-sixth year. After he grew to manhood he followed milling for a number of years and later bought a farm and has since tilled the soil. He proved one of the most successful farmers in the county. In August, 1862, he enlisted as a private in Company H, 148th Regiment and served until the close of the war.

He was twice married and is survived by his second wife and four children to his first wife, as follows: Mrs. James Gardner and Mrs. Matilda Christine, of Tyrone; Mrs. Cyrus Duke, of State College, and James A. B. Miller, Esq., of Bellefonte.

MRS. ANNIE C. HOUTZ.

Mrs. Annie C. Houtz, wife of Henry J. Houtz, died at the home of Miss Barbara Colby, in Penn township, after a lingering illness of consumption. Deceased was a daughter of Daniel and Mrs. Phoebe Keen, both dead, and a sister of James A. Keen, of Edwardsburg, Michigan, and Thomas Keen, of Potters Mills. Interment was made in Paradise cemetery.

EDWARD DOWLING.

Edward Dowling, of Renovo, aged sixty-five years, died Saturday morning. He was born at Curtin, and was a veteran of the civil war.

Woodward.

Rev. Sheeder and daughter, Miss Bertha, of Aronsburg, were in town Monday.

Among those who are ill are Mrs. Samuel Krenner, S. M. Motz and Adam Weaver.

Mrs. Harris Stover and sister, Miss Mabelle Wolfe, and Miss Maude Ard were to Harrisburg Saturday.

Mrs. Noah Eby is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Allen Hess, at Yeagerstown.

Charles Musser, James Smith, James Ketter and J. D. Snyder, returned from Yeagerstown Saturday, in order to be home for election.

J. C. F. Motz, of Monessen, was in town a few days last week.

MAKE CALLS AT NIGHT.

Peculiar Custom of the Arab Ladies of Zanzibar.

The Arab ladies of Zanzibar live in great seclusion in the large white houses, never going out in the daytime from one year's end to another, says the Manchester Guardian. A little cooking and sweetmeat making is their only recognized employment, though some few of them can do beautiful silk embroidery. To lie on their beds and be fanned by their slave girls is the usual occupation of the richer women.

If they want to visit their friends, or, as is more often the case, to perambulate the town, they wait until 8 o'clock in the evening, when a gun is fired warning all Mohammedans that it is the fifth and last hour of prayer; then they may go out. They are entirely enveloped in large mantles and their faces completely hidden by very ugly gilt masks, with oblong slits for the eyes, and many of them wear these even in the privacy of their own homes. Their other garments are trousers and a tunic reaching below the knee, which is often embroidered and trimmed with gold braid. They have a number of gold and silver ornaments, nose rings and earrings, bracelets, anklets, and so on.

They are very light in color, many of them cream colored. Their features are regular and good, and they have dark eyes and silky black hair. They paint under their eyes and stain their hands and nails a reddish color with senna. If they want to go any distance from home they ride through the narrow streets on large white asses stained a brick red, their slaves running by their sides, but you generally meet them strolling solemnly along, surrounded by their slaves, who carry enormous lanterns as big as a London street lamp.

Very often they do not return home till 4 in the morning, when another gun is fired proclaiming the first hour of prayer. It is very awkward at times when you meet in the streets some of these ladies whom you ought to know and are greeted by them. You cannot see their faces, it is not always easy to recognize a voice, and nothing would offend them more than to ask their names.

FREAKS OF THE LAVA.

Some Curious Incidents of an Overflow of Vesuvius.

At one house, which had been entirely surrounded by the flood, but not destroyed, one saw people, on top of the mass of lava, entering the upper windows with a ladder and bringing forth their household goods to transport them to a place of safety. One vineyard was surrounded on three sides by this dividing current, and it was possible to walk into it among the lines of trimmed vines and to perceive the fire still glowing in the towering walls of lava on each side. The people attributed this remarkable phenomenon to the miraculous intervention of their Madonna, "Our Lady of the Snows," with whose sacred image they had confronted the all devouring monster sweeping implacably down on their apparently doomed homes.

Step by step the priests and the faithful, singing the litany, retreated as the awful flood swept on, and still the sound of singing and prayer rose above the fearful roar of the torrent and the thunder of the mountain above, belching forth from the central crater fiery bombs and enormous swirls of cinder, sand and smoke, which rose to great heights. Yard by yard the lava swept onward. Now a palatial villa would be surrounded by the torrent, crushed down and disappear in smoke; now a weeping peasant would see his little cottage and vineyard, his all, go under in an instant.

One poor woman was thus watching the fate of her earthly belongings from a little eminence when a smaller crater came roaring forth at her very feet. She turned to flee, fell, rolled to the bottom of the little hill, and the next moment the lava flowed forth like the foam from a glass of beer and swept over the spot where she had been standing an instant before.—William P. Andrews in Century.

Gluttonous Eskimos. The eating powers of the Eskimos, if the tales told in the books of northern explorations are to be believed, are most extraordinary. One writer tells of a young man scarcely full grown who ate four pounds and four ounces of frozen sea horse flesh, four pounds and four ounces of seal horse flesh broiled, one pound and twelve ounces of bread, one and one-fourth pounds of rich gravy in twelve hours. Besides eating the above he also drank one pint of grog, three glasses of raw sprits and nine pints of water.

Convalescence. When a sick person is becoming convalescent, the rule of a quiet time between 2 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon should still be adhered to until complete strength is regained. Even if the patient cannot obtain sleep the fact of lying quietly in a darkened room will rest both eyes and brain, producing that feeling of wide awake brightness which invalids so often feel in the evening, to them the pleasantest time of the day in consequence.

Base Slander. "Your husband," said Mrs. Highmuss graciously, "is decidedly interesting and original, even if he does sometimes blow his own horn a little too."

It is a common fault to be never satisfied with our fortune nor dissatisfied with our understanding.—Rochefoucauld.

WATERLOO.

Grouchy Was Solely to Blame For the Downfall of Napoleon.

Napoleon would have won the battle of Waterloo had Grouchy prevented the junction of the Prussians with the English army, because he would not have had to fight two battles at once. Few persons realize that the so-called battle of Waterloo was in reality a double battle, somewhat like Jena and Austerlitz. Napoleon fought one battle at Waterloo against the English. On the arrival of the Prussians he was forced to go in person toward Planchenoit and there fight another battle against the Prussian army, leaving to Ney the conduct of the troops at Waterloo. It is a well known maxim in war that a very great or decisive victory cannot be gained unless one commander makes a serious blunder of which the other takes immediate advantage. It is very evident that the fact of the emperor having to fight two battles at once instead of concentrating his attention on one alone enormously increased the possibility of a mistake. Moreover, Napoleon did not have the able lieutenants of his former campaigns. Desaix, Kleber, Lannes and Bessieres were dead, Massena and Macdonald had taken the oath of allegiance to the Bourbons, and Murat had split with the emperor. Napoleon's personal attention was therefore imperative. To Grouchy alone all blame must be attributed, for had he prevented the union of the Prussians with the English the emperor would have had to fight only one battle at a time and could have given his entire personal attention to that one battle.

In the second place, Napoleon would not have been forced to fight with 71,947 men against two armies numbering about 125,000—nearly two to one against him. He would have had 71,947 good soldiers pitted against a raw, undisciplined army of 67,961 men under the Duke of Wellington, which was not only inferior in mere numbers, but far inferior in morale and experience. The chances would have been greatly in favor of the French. Then, too, the French army was commanded by the acknowledged master of modern warfare, whose brilliant successes at Rivoli, Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Friedland, Wagram, the Borodino and Dresden had dazzled the whole world. Until then Napoleon had never been defeated in any great decisive battle except Leipzig, and the French were strong in their confidence of the emperor's success. Two of the best writers on the Waterloo campaign, Shaw-Kennedy and Sibourne, both Englishmen, concur in saying that had Grouchy kept the Prussians away the English army would have been badly beaten. This view is also held by the ablest writer of all, Mr. ropes.—United Service Review.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A man should have sense and woman taste.

The smartest bass finally runs across a bait that fools him.

Every man thinks he could trot some pace if he wasn't hobbled.

People are compelled to smother resentments at least a dozen times a day.

A man who has a falling out with more than two of his neighbors ought to look himself over.

A clever mimic would be good company were it not for the feeling that he is also a clever mimic behind your back.

When a man catches a big string of fish, how he loves to carry it along the main street of the town in which he lives! All of us like to display our big catches in other lines.—Atchison Globe.

Watch Records.

"That man's watch holds the record for his town," a jeweler said. "It has run for twenty-two years without stopping. Aside from a little regulating, oiling and cleaning, it has never needed a repair. I know lots of men who try to establish records for their watches. I know five men in this little town whose watches have run day and night for ten years. Give a good watch to a man and he takes a pride in it. He never forgets to wind it. Soon he is trying to make a record for it. The record for continuous running is held, I believe, by a Swiss watch in Geneva that has run for twenty-eight years."

Money and Marbles.

Once there was a man who thought Russell Sage ought to stop work. He spoke to him about it. "Why get together any more money, Mr. Sage? You can't eat it; you can't drink it. What good will it do you?" "Ever play marbles?" Uncle Russell asked.

"Yes, when I was a boy."

"Couldn't eat 'em, could you? Couldn't drink 'em, could you? No use to you, were they? What did you play marbles for?"—Harper's.

The Result of Environment.

"I saw the oddest freak the other day," says the man with the honest eyes and the trustworthy face.

"A three-legged cat?" we ask, smiling.

"No. It was a chicken that had for instead of feathers."

"Fur?"

"Yes. It was hatched from a cold storage egg."—Life.

Virtue's Reward.

Where is the reward of virtue and what recompense has nature provided for such important sacrifices as those of life and fortune, which we must often make to it? Oh, sons of earth, are you ignorant of the value of this celestial mistress? And do ye meanly inquire for her portion when ye observe her genuine beauty?—Hume.

Read the Reporter.

NOVEL ADVERTISING.

How a Firm of Architects Got Its Name on a Building.

Close observation on the part of a newspaper man in Boston several years ago revealed a striking device employed by the firm of McKim, Mead & White, the noted New York architects, of which Stanford White, who was murdered by Harry K. Thaw in New York recently, was a member. The device, says the Pittsburg Gazette-Times, was an acoustic of names famous in history, literature and art by which the firm's name was to be engraved on the Boston Public Library. As may be observed, the arrangement defied literature, history and philosophy in arrangement, and this was the thing that attracted the newspaper man's attention. The names were conglomerated from all nations and ages into a seemingly neat ornamentation for the fine building. Beginning at the top of a space to be devoted to names famous in the world in various lines were the following:

- Moses, Cicero, Kallidasa, Iocarates, Milton.

These names, through their initials, formed the first part of the acoustic, spelling plainly "McKim." A slight space appeared before the next list of names, which was:

- Mozart, Euclid, Aeschylus, Dante.

The initials of these names brought out the second name of the firm, "Mead." Another slight space, and the following names appeared:

- Wren, Herrick, Irving, Titian, Erasmus.

Here was the name "White" also engraved, the whole device bringing out the firm name of "McKim, Mead & White" in connection with the world's famed men. It was in 1890, just before the building was completed, that the discovery was made and published. The list of names was changed.

THE REAL LINCOLN.

He Was Not Homely, and He Was Not Slovenly In Dress.

For many years it has been the fashion to call Mr. Lincoln homely. He was very tall and very thin. His eyes were deep sunken, his skin of a sallow pallor, his hair coarse, black and unruly. Yet he was neither ungraceful nor awkward nor ugly. His large features fitted his large frame, and his large hands and feet were but right on a body that measured six feet four inches. His was a sad and thoughtful face, and from boyhood he had carried a load of care. It is small wonder that when alone or absorbed in thought the face should take on deep lines, the eyes appear as if seeing something beyond the vision of other men and the shoulders stoop as though they, too, were bearing a weight. But in a moment all would be changed. The deep eyes could flash or twinkle merrily with humor or look out from under overhanging brows as they did upon the Five Points children in kindest gentleness. So, too, in public speaking, when his tall body rose to its full height, with head thrown back and his face transfigured with the fire and earnestness of his thought, he would answer Douglass in the heat of debate, carrying his ideas so far out over listening crowds. And later, during the years of war, when he pronounced with noble gravity the words of his famous addresses, not one in the throngs that heard him could truly say that he was other than a handsome man.

It has been the fashion, too, to say that he was slovenly and careless in his dress. This also is a mistake. His clothes could not fit smoothly on his gaunt and bony frame. He was not a tailor's figure of a man, but from the first he clothed himself as well as his means allowed and in the fashion of the time and place.

In reading the grotesque stories of his boyhood, of the tall strapping whose trousers left exposed a length of shin, it must be remembered not only how poor he was, but that he lived on the frontier, where other boys, less poor were scarcely better clad. In Vandalla the blue jeans he wore were the dress of his companions as well, and later from Springfield days on, clear through his presidency, his costume was the usual suit of black broadcloth, carefully made and scrupulously neat. He cared nothing for style. It did not matter to him whether the man with whom he talked wore a coat of the latest cut or owned no coat at all. It was the man inside the coat that interested him.—Helen Nicolay in St. Nicholas.

Manners.

Manners are of more importance than laws. Upon them, in a great measure, the laws depend. The law touches them but here and there, now and then. Manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine us, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation like that of the air we breathe in. They give their whole form and color to our lives. According to their quality, they aid morals, they supply them or they totally destroy them.—Burke.

Part of the Battle.

"A pleasant disposition goes a long way," said Uncle Eben. "I sympathize with the Indian, but I don't believe he'd have had near as much hard luck if he'd been good natured and learned to play de banjo."—Washington Star

There is no duty we so much under-rate as the duty of being happy.—Stevenson.

Tablets, all sizes, at the Reporter office.

LINGERING COLD.

Without Other Treatment But Quickly Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. U. Gihart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. One small bottle of it cured me. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by:

The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Buy Oil from the Barrel.

Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for canned oil, which ought to cost but 60 cents a gallon. Ready-mixed paint is half oil and half paint. Buy oil fresh from the barrel, and add it to the L. & M. paint which is semi-mixed.

When you buy L. & M. paint you get a full gallon of paint that won't wear off for 10 or 15 years, because L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. paint wear like iron.

4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house. Actual cost L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon.

Sold in the north, east, south and west.

C. S. Andrews, ex-Mayor, Danbury, Conn., writes, "Painted my house 19 years ago with L. & M. Looks well today." Sold by Rearick Bros., Centre Hall.

Biliousness and Constipation.

"For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I would have been had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally."—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by:

The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Buy ...BUCKEVE... Stock and Poultry Food. Stock Food. Condition Powders. Worm Killer. Gall Cure. Louse Killer. Poultry Food and Cow Vigor. The most reliable Stock and Poultry Food on the market. Your money back if results are not satisfactory. Does not cost as much as other foods on the market. Give it a trial and save money. Sold in packages or bulk. Howard Creamery Corp. CENTRE HALL, PA. On sale at the Creamery. Distributors for Progress Grange No. 96.

S. H. KNEPLEY Blacksmith and Wood Worker... Attention is here called to the fact that I have located opposite the School House and am prepared to do... GENERAL BLACKSMITHING & WOOD WORK. Special attention given to Resetting Tire AND Rimming Wheels... Satisfactory work is guaranteed. Call to see me.

JOHN R. STRONG TAXIDERMIST POTTERS MILLS, PENN. Is ready to do all kinds of work in his line at moderate prices and promptly. TANNING FURS MOUNTING RUGS Robes made from all kinds of furs, correctly sewed and handsomely lined. ADDRESS: Potters Mills via Spring Mills, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 119. Shipping Address, Centre Hall, Pa.

Help! Help! I'm Falling Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! This was because Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair medicine. Falling hair is caused by a germ, and this medicine completely destroys these germs. Then the healthy scalp gives rich, healthy hair. The best kind of a testimonial— "Sold for over sixty years." Ayer's PILLS Sarsaparilla. CHERRY PECTORAL. COME and SEE BLANKETS— Horse Blankets Stable Blankets Bed Comforts—a variety DRY GOODS— Outings, Plaids, Gingham, Fleece Shirts, Muslins, Sheetings, Fancy Tickings—Also a fine line of Dress Goods. NOTIONS— Fancy Gloves and Mittens, Plaid Belts, Neck Wear in black Knit Shawls and Skirts, Angora Yarn. Underwear and Hose. H. F. ROSSMAN SPRING MILLS, PA.

Shoes! My Fall line is complete in Leather and Rubber Foot wear. Pleased to have you call before completing your Winter Footwear. I can give you the best rubbergoods on the market. C. A. KRAPE Spring Mills, Pa.

PIANOS and ORGANS... The LESTER Piano is a strictly high grade instrument endorsed by the New England Conservatory Boston, Mass., Broad Street Conservatory, Philadelphia, as being unsurpassed for tone, touch and finish. The "Stevens" Reed-Pipe Piano Organ is the newest thing on the market. We are also headquarters for the "White" Sewing Machine. Terms to suit the buyer. Ask for catalogue and prices. C. E. ZEIGLER SPRING MILLS, PA.

H. S. TAYLOR ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office: Opera House Block BELLEFONTE, PA. Opposite Court House. All branches of legal business attended to promptly. EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Israel Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. GEORGE N. WOLF, Executor, Clement Dale, Attorney, Spring Mills, Pa. WANTED—Travelling salesman. Must furnish references and invest One One—\$1000.00 Dollars—25 per cent. bonus. Always paid. Experience not required. We teach business at our mill. THE WHEELING ROOFING & CORNICE CO. The polite waiter believes in civil service.